

Midnight Cravings by Kiku_Takamoto

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: 90'S, Cravings, F/F, Female Billy Hargrove, Female Billy Hargrove/Female Steve Harrington, Female Steve Harrington, Fluff, Pregnancy

Language: English

Characters: Billy Hargrove, Steve Harrington

Relationships: Billy Hargrove/Steve Harrington

Status: Completed

Published: 2021-07-07

Updated: 2021-07-07

Packaged: 2022-03-31 11:30:23

Rating: General Audiences

Warnings: No Archive Warnings Apply

Chapters: 1

Words: 1,370

Publisher: archiveofourown.org

Summary:

Stevie is pregnant. With pregnancy comes midnight cravings that keep her up at night, AKA the time where Billie fulfills her wifely duties and gets Oreos for her wife at three in the morning.

Midnight Cravings

3:34 AM – 1994

Stevie couldn't sleep. Sure at 28 weeks pregnant everyone's first assumption was the budging weight that pushed down on her bladder and pelvis was the culprit for her messed up sleeping patterns. For the most part this was accurate observation, but not this night. No, it was something much more horrible. Something that Stevie had been dealing with at the very beginning of her pregnancy.

Cravings.

The moment she and Billie decided to pursue parenthood she felt cravings. Nothing abnormal or even pregnancy related, it was all that was thanks to pure nervousness. Stevie always knew she would be the one to get pregnant, Billie's chances were all but eliminated when the Mind Flayer kabobbed her sides that faithful summer. She barely survived that night; Stevie had never been so scared. Despite the girl having tormented her during her last year of high school they had secretly started going out, that night was the night everyone in their lives found out the true of their relationship.

The moment Billie woke up, it also woke up every emotion Stevie had been holding in. The doctors had to perform a hysterectomy to save Billie's life, she would never be able to carry a child. That very intimate choice had been stolen from her overnight, it was a dilemma she never saw coming. For several hours, Stevie had held Billie in her arms. It for the first time Billie had cried in front of anyone in years.

Everything afterwards was surreal. They moved to California after

Billie graduated. Stevie had worked her first two years in community college before transferring to a university for surgical nursing while Billie began to work under a tattoo apprenticeship before becoming a respected artist four years later.

Other surprises had found their way into their lives.

Billie found her mother after several years of her being absent from her life, and with that reunion also came new family members. One of which was a close cousin Billie and Stevie ended up growing close with at their wedding ceremony. When they announced they were in the works of wanting to start a family, Billie's cousin volunteered to be a sperm donor. One, so the couple had a close relative, not a complete stranger, and two, that meant some of Billie would have just as much of a biological connection as Stevie. Billie boldly declared that any baby that came from her beloved Stevie would always be her world, but Stevie knew that the blonde was very much thrilled at having a connection with her baby. This especially was important in the unlikely case that Stevie would not be able to care for her baby, that little connection gave Billie a bigger chance of legal protection for their baby.

The excitement doubled for the couple. During a routine ultrasound the tech found discovered a twist to the surprise. Stevie was pregnant twins. Identical twins to be exact.

Stevie had known the likelihood of twins was up due to artificial insemination, but still, she didn't think she would get twins. Other people got twins, but she and Billie? It was a scenario that was never even on plan b.

It was a great surprise, but the same old stipulations of pregnancy

remained active. That included cravings.

Stevie had only one solution a time like this. She rolled over to her wife's side.

She shook Billie roughly, impatiently wait for her to wake up, "Billie? Babe? Hey! Wake up!"

Billie sat up, the panicked look on her face wasn't hard to miss.

"Shit! Shit! It's too early, princess! You're only 6 months along-"

"Can you take me to get Oreos and peanut butter?"

Billie blinked owlshly at Stevie, "You woke me up because you're craving cookies?!"

Stevie stuck out her lip, "Please? I can't sleep and my sweet tooth is bothering me-"

"Don't give me that puppy dog look, its 3 in the morning!"

Stevie decided to bring out the big guns.

“But Billie, between my swollen ankles, my aching back and stretched skin, sweets are the only thing that get me through the day-”

Billie cursed under her breath as she wrestled her way out of the sheets.

“Son of a bitch!”

Not even ten minutes later Billie and Stevie were on the road in the restored Camaro, very close to the goal of the night. The closest 24-hour grocery store. Billie didn't care if she was only wearing a band shirt and flannel pants with boots with her hair tied in a messy bun, the sooner she got the goods, the sooner she could back to sleep.

Stevie broke the silence, “Billie? I love you.”

“I love you too, pretty girl,” Billie reaffirmed tiredly. They were one stop light away from getting to the store.

Billie turned to her wife, “Stevie?”

“Yeah?”

“The moment your not pregnant anymore, I'm throwing a party,” Billie rasped tiredly. Driving once again at the turn of the green light. Stevie smiled ghostly at Billie. She already knew the answer, but she

wanted to hear Billie say it.

“Why?”

Billie remained silent until she parked in the spot closet to the grocery store. As soon as she parked, she refocused her glance on Stevie. Her dark eyes were clear under the light.

“Because I won’t have to do this shit ever again,’ she explained dryly, grabbing her wallet as she got out the car. She leaned back done, meeting eye to eye with Stevie, ‘You want regular or double stuffed?”

“Double stuffed,” Stevie cooed back, hoping that by acting as nice as possible her wife wouldn’t switch to regular at the last second. Billie could read her like a book.

“Damn you and your Bambi eyes. With my luck our twins will have the same eyes and make it impossible for me to ever say no again,”

Stevie smiled sheepishly as she waited in the car for the return of the blonde and her Oreos. Several minutes passed by when she felt a small jolt in her stomach. Stevie tilted her head in curiosity at her stomach. The same fluttering filled her womb again. She cupped her hands around the bulge carefully, taking a pointer finger to she pushed down lightly. To her delight she her skin raise up at the small kick of one of the twins.

“I can’t wait to meet you,” Stevie whispered, pushing down again on

the stomach. Once the baby kicked in response.

Not even the door opening all the sudden scared her.

“Ok princess, let’s go-“

Billie’s eyes widened comically at the budging stomach expanding after each small kick. She got back in the car placing the Oreos and peanut butter down, her tan fingers caressed the stomach searching for any sign of movement or life. Then she felt it too, the kick.

Stevie’s grin almost rivaled that of Billie’s as she watched the blonde search for more kicks and movement.

Then Billie felt it again, she laughed quietly. The joy she felt was overwhelming, “They’re really in there. They are really there.’

She rested her face gently, waiting for any other movement, ‘I can’t wait to you girlies.”

“Why do you want girls?”

“Cause once boys turn into teenagers all they think about is their dicks and then draw them everywhere. Bathrooms, textbooks, everywhere,” Stevie snorted at the explanation.

“Look who’s talking. You were licking your teeth and lips at me the moment we hit the showers after gym class!”

Billie gave no reaction, “And what wait for the nearest hick to take what I almost lost? Don’t think so, sweet cheeks.”

Stevie rolled her eyes, “Well, in three months you won’t lose anything, you will gain something. Two very special someone’s.”

Billie grinning down at the stomach once again, any trace of exhaustion or tiredness she felt was long gone. The late nights, adjusting her work schedule and caring for Stevie’s unusual requests were all reminders at how much her life had changed. And how much loved her life now, after suffering in silence for so many years.

She leaned kissing the stomach below her, she had once last thing to declare before driving home, “I can’t wait to meet you two.”